THE HOTDOG PRINCE
BY FRANCIS MARTELINO

PIXEL TRANSLATIONS

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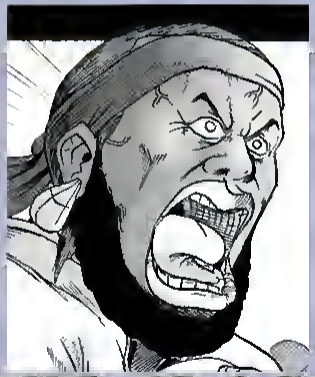

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Komikyu!!

THE HOTDOG PRINCE

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FRANCIS MARTELINO

THIS IS BARANGAY UNLI RICE TERRACES.
OUR VILLAGE IS KNOWN FOR THE AMOUNT OF RICE OUR RICE TERRACES PRODUCE EVERYDAY.
NO SHIT?
YO!
YO?
Komikyll
THE HOTDOG PRINCE
8

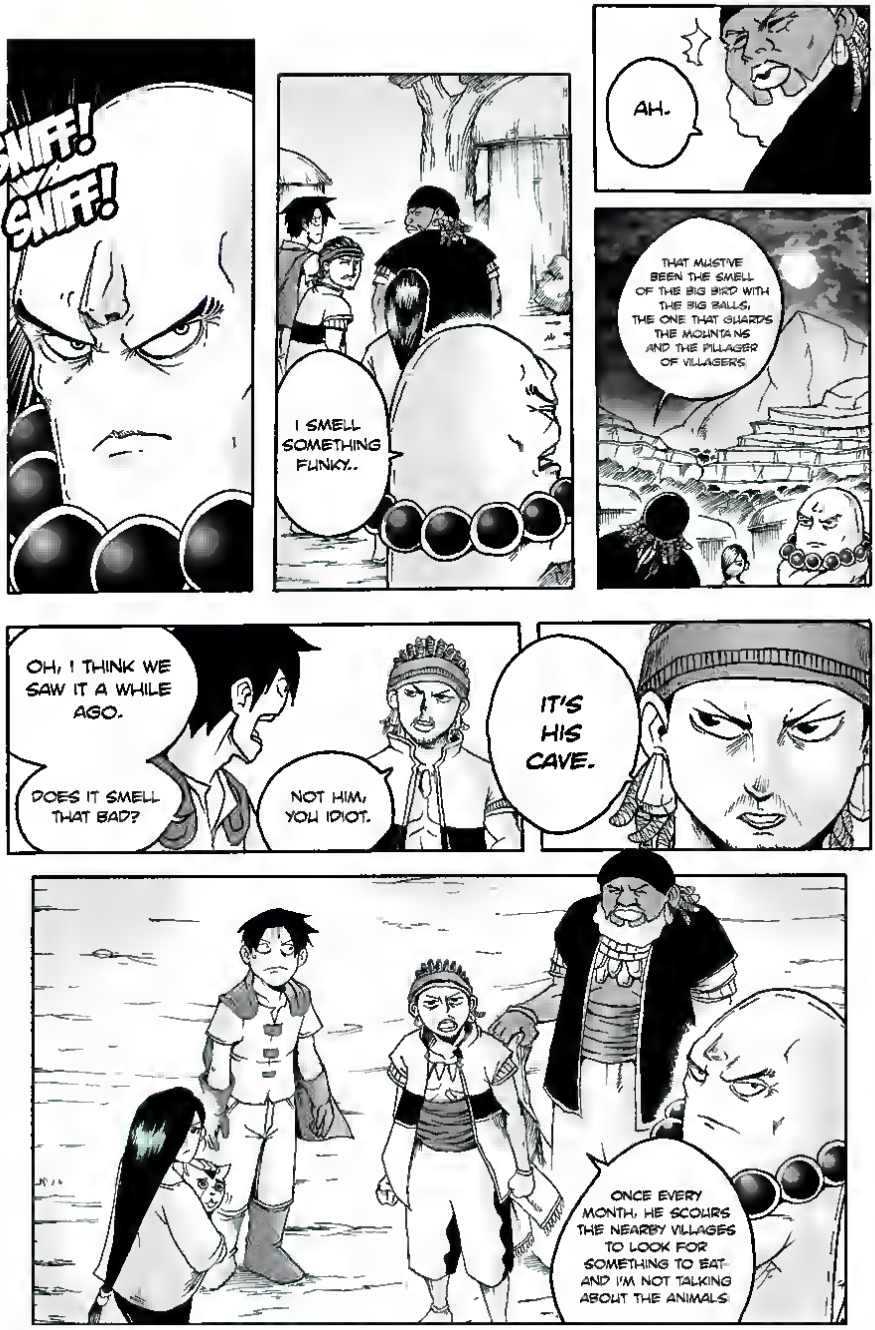
WE ARE ALSO KNOWN FOR OUR PROFICIENCY IN USING THE WEAPON, THE SUMPAT.
THIS IS OUR TRIBE'S WEAPON OF CHOICE. YOU CAN SAY IT'S A HYBRID OF A SPEAR AND A BLOWGUN.
"SUMPAT"

AM I IN THE BOONDOCKS? THIS PLACE IS SO GHETTO.
YOOw!

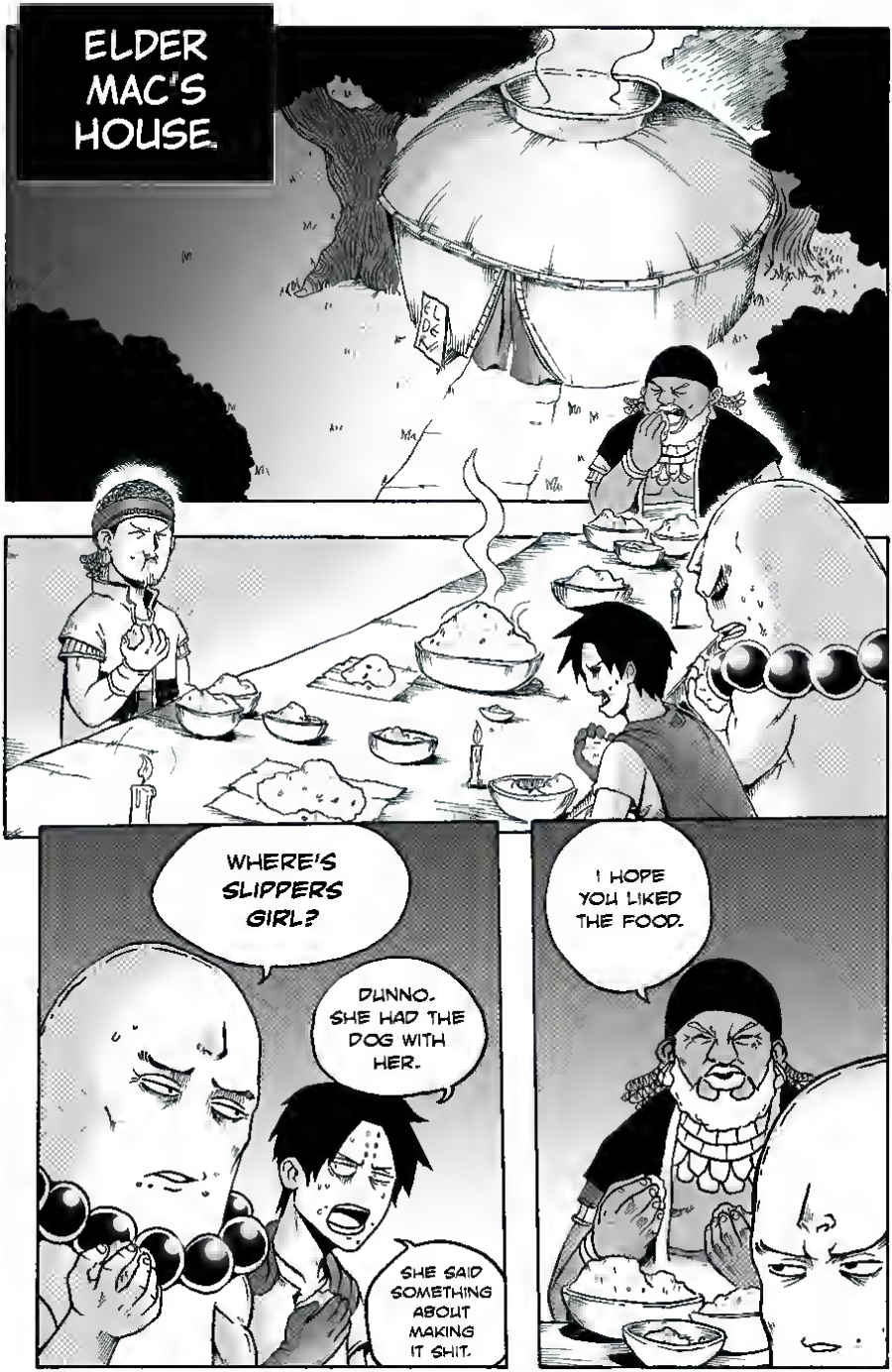
HAAAAHHHH
TO BE ABLE TO USE THE SUMPAT, YOU MUST HAVE A STRONG PAIR OF LUNGS. LUNGS THAT I BELIEVE ARE EXCLUSIVE TO OUR RACE.

ONLY OUR PEOPLE CAN WIELD THIS SPECIAL KIND OF WEAPON.

POF!
WA
SAK!
WHAT THE HOLY FUCK?!
IT'S LIKE I'M IN DOWNTOWN DETROIT!
YOO!!
YEAHH BOYY!


SNIFF! SNIFF!
I SMELL SOMETHING FUNKY..
AH.
THAT MUST'VE BEEN THE SMELL OF THE BIG BIRD WITH THE BIG BALLS, THE ONE THAT GUARDS THE MOUNTAINS AND THE PILLAGER OF VILLAGERS.
OH, I THINK WE SAW IT A WHILE AGO.
DOES IT SMELL THAT BAD?
NOT HIM, YOU IDIOT.
IT'S HIS CAVE.
ONCE EVERY MONTH, HE SCOURS THE NEARBY VILLAGES TO LOOK FOR SOMETHING TO EAT. AND I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT THE ANIMALS.

GULP!
TALK ABOUT LUCKY..
IT'S THAT TIME OF THE MONTH FOR HIM TO HOARD A BUNCH OF HUMANS FOR HIS DINNER.
YOU MEAN HE MIGHT COME DOWN HERE ANY MINUTE NOW?!
THIS ISN'T NEW TO US. WE LEARNED TO PREPARE FOR THIS
IN FACT, WHENEVER HE PICKS OUT ONE OF THE VILLAGERS IT'S LIKE NOTHING TO US.
THAT'S NOT FUNNY. SHUT UP.
COME, COME. LET'S GO TO MY HOUSE. YOU FOLKS MUST BE TIRED AND HUNGRY.


ELDER MAC'S HOUSE.
WHERE'S SLIPPERS GIRL?
DUNNO. SHE HAD THE DOG WITH HER.
SHE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT MAKING IT SHIT.
I HOPE YOU LIKED THE FOOD.

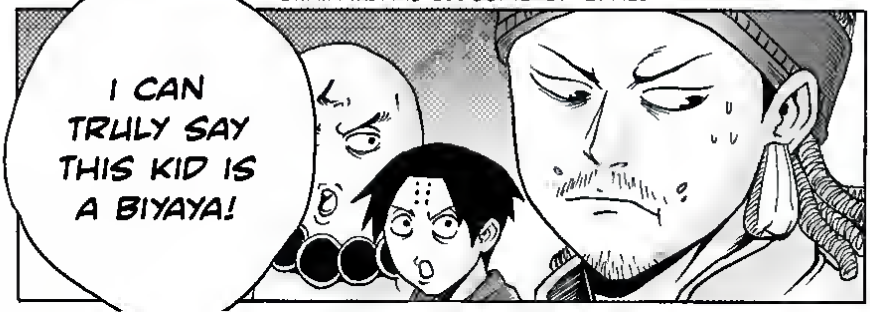
THIS TASTES LIKE SHIT.
NO, NO. IT'S GOOD.
YOU GUYS REALLY LIKE YOUR "RICE FIELDS."
IT'S 100% RICE. NO SPICES, NO ANYTHING WITH IT.
SERIOUSLY, IT TASTES LIKE SHIT.
HAVE A LITTLE RESPECT!
WE FEED YOU OUR FOOD AND WE PROVIDE YOU SHELTER AND THIS IS HOW YOU REPAY US?!
MY BAD. WE'RE JUST NOT USED TO THIS.
TSK!
HEY WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
HUH?
PFFF!!!

STAY AWAY FROM THAT! SIT DOWN! SIT DOWN!
HEY!
IS THIS THE SUMPAT YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT?
THIS ONE'S A LOT SMALLER THAN THOSE I SAW OUTSIDE EARLIER.
THIS THING LOOKS LIKE AN AVERAGE BLOWGUN.
PUT IT BACK. DAMMIT.
GOOD OBSERVATION. BUT THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG.
THAT IS THE MOST SACRED SUMPAT OF OUR TRIBE.

IT IS THE WEAPON PASSED DOWN BY OUR ANCESTORS FROM GENERATION TO GENERATION.
IT'S JUST TOO BAD THAT THAT GREAT TRADITION GOT CUT SHORT..
..LET'S JUST SAY THAT..
OLD AGE CAUGHT UP TO ME AND I WASN'T ABLE TO USE THE "D".
MEHEHE..
HEY! STOP LAUGHING!

THE ONLY CHILD I EVER HAD WAS THE ONE I ADOPTED 16 YEARS AGO.
BIYAYA!
TSK..
OUR HARVEST QUADRUPLED THE DAY I BROUGHT THIS CHILD INTO THE VILLAGE.
FUCK YEAH, RICE! YEAHHH!
HE SAVED US FROM ALMOST A DECADE OF FAMINE!

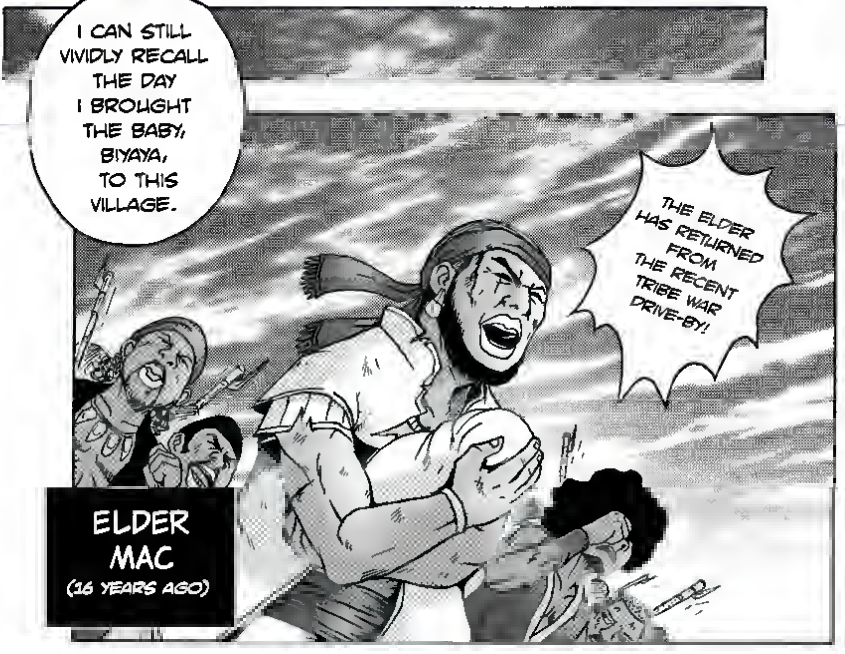
*BIYAYA MEANS BLESSING OR GRACE



SO WHO WAS THAT OTHER KID? THE ONE WHO CRIED.
OH, HE'S MY NEPHEW.
HE'S NOT REALLY IMPORTANT.

IF HE'S YOUR NEPHEW, THEN DOESN'T THAT MAKE HIM THE RIGHTFUL HEIR TO THE SACRED SUMPAT?

YOU HAVE A POINT.
NOW THAT YOU MENTIONED IT, HE'S ALWAYS ON MY CASE.
RIGHT!


I CAN STILL VIVIDLY RECALL THE DAY I BROUGHT THE BABY, BIYAYA, TO THIS VILLAGE.
THE ELDER HAS RETURNED FROM THE RECENT TRIBE WAR DRIVE-BY!
ELDER MAC
(16 YEARS AGO)

LONG LIVE THE ELDER AND THE WARRIORS OF OUR TRIBE!
LONG LIVE THE HEROES THAT DEFEND US FROM PEOPLE THAT DON'T LOOK LIKE US!!
WHOAH! HE BROUGHT A BABY WITH HIM!
AND IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANY OF US!
IT LOOKS LIKE ONE OUR ENEMIES
THE ELDER IS DESPERATE TO HAVE A KID!
IT'S HIS FAULT FOR NOT USING HIS "SACRED SUMPAT" IN HIS YOUTH, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!
IT'S NOT LIKE HE HA ANYONE TO USE ON!
SILENCE!

THIS INFANT SAVED MY LIFE FROM CERTAIN DEATH!
YO! LOOK OUT!
HA?
SCENE FROM EARLIER: ELDER AND HIS GANG WERE ABOUT TO ESCAPE FROM THE ENEMY VILLAGE
SWOOOOOOSH!!!
SWOOOOOOSH!!!
WHOOA!

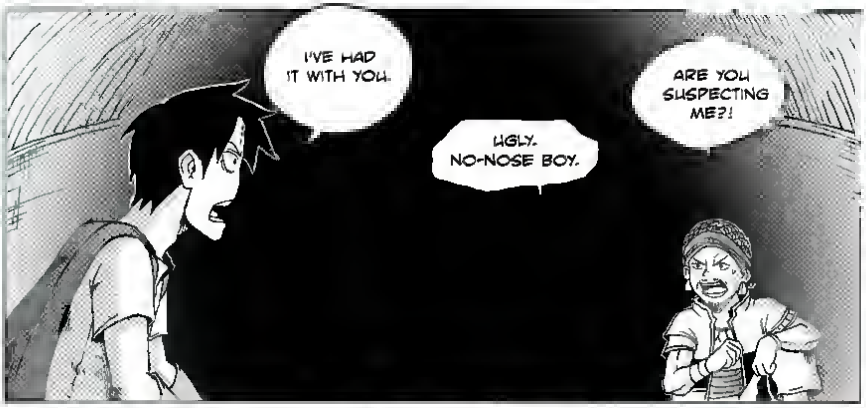
TSHK!!
WAHHH..
A BABY!
WAAAAAAAAA
ELDER· YOU JUST TRIPPED

THIS KID IS A LUCKY CHARM!
FROM NOW ON, WE CALL HIM BY THE NAME OF BIYAYA!
WE CAN'T HAVE THAT, ELDER. HE HAS THE BLOOD OF OUR ENEMIES RUNNING THROUGH HIS VEINS!
LOOK AT ITS EYES!! THEY LOOK LIKE SLITS! HE'S TOTALLY DIFFERENT FROM US, MAN.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
WE LOOK SO MUCH ALIKE!
ELDER! ELDER!! BROTHER-IN-LAW!!
YOUR SISTER JUST GAVE BIRTH!
SHE TOLD ME ON HER DEATHBED THAT THIS BABY MUST HAVE THE HONOR OF BEING NAMED BY YOU, ELDER!
FOR MY DEPARTED WIFE'S SAKE, PLEASE DO GIVE THIS CHILD A NAME!!
HE LOOKS JUST LIKE HIM!! HE EVEN HAS A BEARD ALREADY!
AHH.. HMM..
BIYOYO.
T-THAT'S IT?
NO EFFORT AT ALL!

*ELDER MAC JUST CHANGED THE VOWELS. THE NAME DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING. HAHAHA.

WOW.
POOR KID.
FUCK
YOU.


I'VE HAD
IT WITH YOU.
UGLY.
NO-NOSE BOY.
ARE YOU
SUSPECTING
ME?!

IT'S PRETTY
DARK.
I THOUGHT I
HEARD A
VOICE
COMING
FROM
HERE..

HMM..

ARE YOU
SAYING I'M TOO
BLACK TO
NOTICE IN THE
DARK?

WHAT THE FUCK, MAN!
WHAT A DOUCHE-BAG!
SINCE WHEN WERE YOU THERE?!
I WAS EATING WITH YOU ALL THIS TIME AND YOU DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE MY PRESENCE.
YOU SHOULD SIT NEARER TO THE LIGHT SO WE CAN SEE YOU.
WHAT?!
SQUISH!
THIS IS YOUR FAULT, BIYAYA!
HAA?! ME AGAIN?!
YO! YO!
I WON'T FORGET THIS! YOU WILL PAY FOR THIS, BIYAYA!!
...
...

AHM.. I HAVE A QUESTION.
?
BIYAYA.
WHAT?
THIS IS SUSPICIOUS!
HMMM..
MAKE IT QUICK!
SOOO DOES THAT MEAN THAT THE VILLAGERS HERE HATE YOU BECAUSE..
BECAUSE YOU'RE ADOPTED? YOU'RE NOT THE RIGHTFUL HEIR?
YEAHH! YOU DON'T HAVE TO RUB IT IN MY FACE!
FUCK!
20 MINUTES PASSED..
WHERE IS THE SACRED SUMPAT?!!

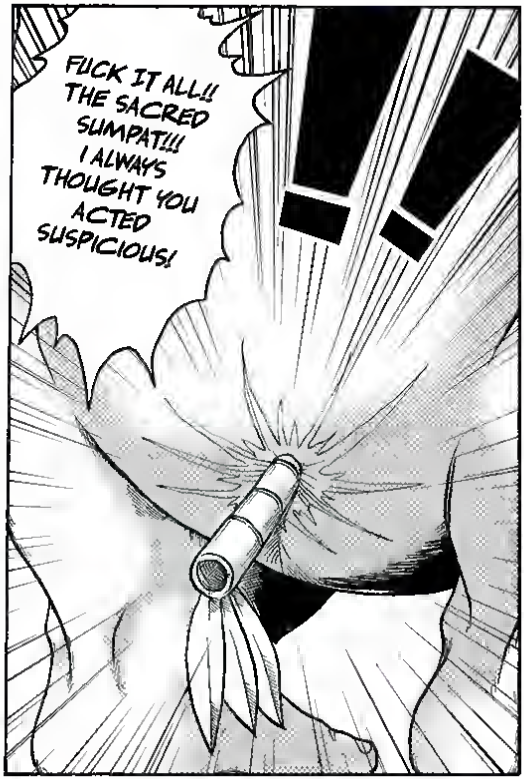
DIDN'T THE GUARDS RETURN IT BEFORE THEY GOT DIMSISSED?!
THERE'S ONLY ONE GUY IN THIS ROOM THAT TOUCHED IT.

I'M JUST GONNA STEP OUTSIDE AND DO SOME PUSH UPS.
HOLD IT! NO ONE LEAVES THE ROOM!

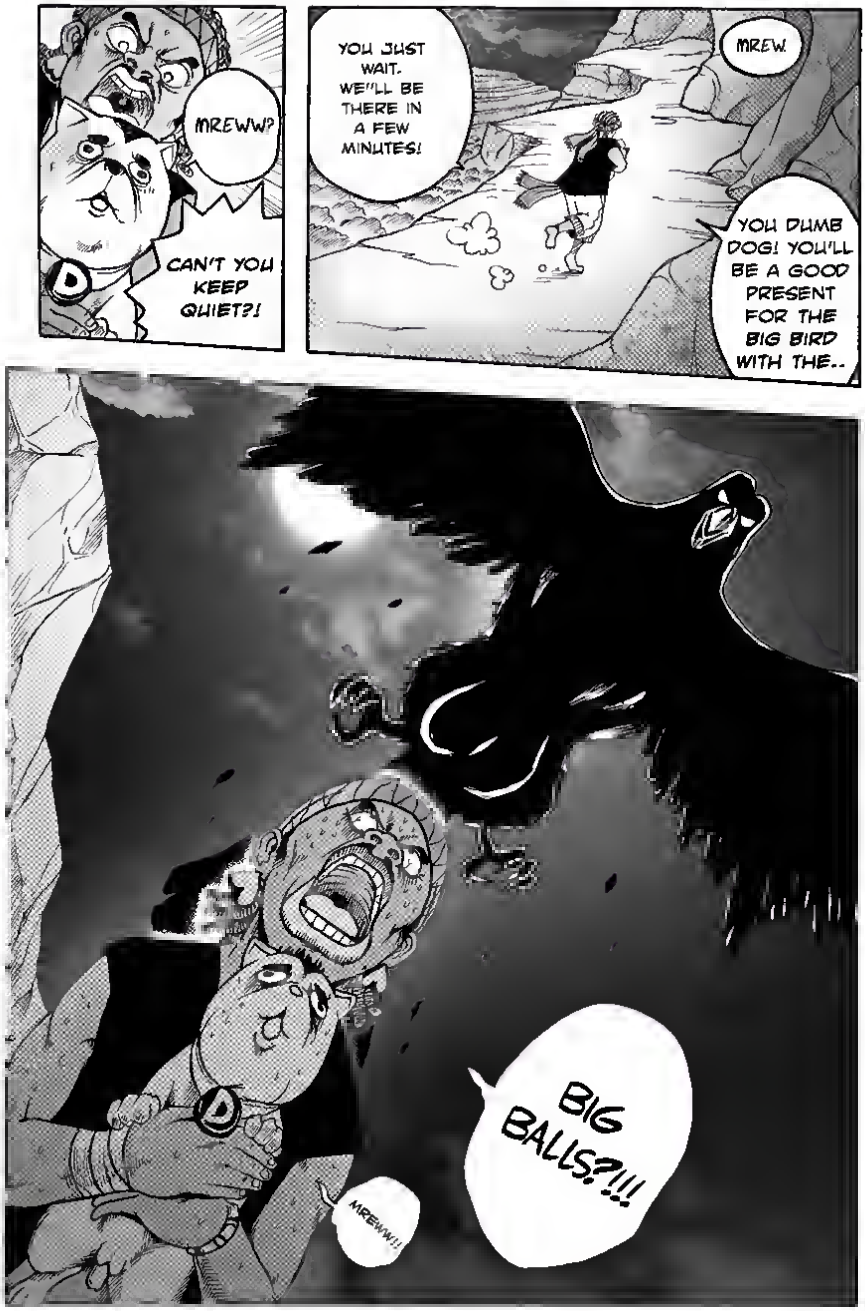
THIS GUY'S TOO SUSPICIOUS!
I HAVE A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS.
THANKS FOR THE RICE.

GLANCE!

HUH?
LOOK DOWN.
TAP!


FUCK IT ALL!! THE SACRED SUMPAT!!! I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU ACTED SUSPICIOUS!

YOU REALLY ARE SHAMELESS!
WHOAH! WHO PUT THIS THING ON MY ASS? WHAT A RASCAL!
WE CAN JUST WASH IT LATER.
NOW NOBODY WILL WANT TO USE THAT!
I'M NOT PUTTING THAT THING IN MY MOUTH!
?
I DON'T WANT TO BE THE HEIR TO THE SACRED SUMPAT ANYMORE!
WOOOOW! FINALLY!
REALLY, REALLY GOOD DOGGIE!
MREEWW.
YOU'RE VERY TALENTED!
CUTE~ CUTE~
MREEW?
ISN'T THAT GIRL ONE OF THEM?
SHE HAS THE DOG WITH HER! THIS IS A GOOD CHANCE!
THAT SURE TOOK TIME. I HOPE THEY'RE NOT DONE EATING DINNER YET!
STEALTH MODE ACTIVATED
MREWW.
I HOPE THEY HAVE GOOD FOOD!
MREWW.
NOW I CAN HAVE MY REVENGE, BWAHA!! PREPARE YOUSELF FOR WHAT I'M ABOUT TO DO!!


MREWW?
CAN'T YOU KEEP QUIET?!
YOU JUST WAIT. WE'LL BE THERE IN A FEW MINUTES!
MREW.
YOU DUMB DOG! YOU'LL BE A GOOD PRESENT FOR THE BIG BIRD WITH THE..
BIG BALLS?!!!
MREWW!!

WAKE UP, TRIBESMEN! BIYAYA!! WAKE UP!!
BIYOYO WAS CAPTURED BY THE BIG BIRD WITH THE BIG BALLS!
ZZZZ..
OK.
SO?
SOMEONE SAW THE INCIDENT!
HE HAD YOUR BELOVED DOG, DOGGIE, WITH HIM!!
IDIOT!!! HIS NAME IS DONNIE!!!! WHY DIDN'T YOU MENTION THAT EARLIER?!!
TAKE ME TO WHERE THEY WERE LAST SEEN!!!

BIYOYO YOU LITTLE DICK-EATING FUCK-FACE!! WHAT DID DONNIE EVER DO TO YOU?!!!
TO BE CONTINUED!